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Dear Somebody

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DEAR SOMEBODY

PHOTOGRAPHY BY PAM WALKER AND VICKIE GORSE

Dear Somebody,

I must write that letter and get it off today
If I only knew something new to say
But I think and I think and I come right back and all
I can say is the same old stuff.

The weather's worn thin, and the women and men haven't heard
Anything but trouble since I don't know when.
Someone got married and others divorced; a man stole his
Best friend's wife or his neighbor's horse.

There I spelled that word wrong; don't know whether it ends
With a see or a dee; anyhow the guy's no smarter than me
And he wouldn't know if it was a gee or a haw, all he learned
Was from his old granpaw.

Anyhow I have done the best I know how
About the neighbor or the high price of stuff, and believe
You me that's high enough.

Even this stamp is out of sight, up amongst the stars on cold
Clear night.

HOP ALONG,

R.R. Chapman